

Degrees of Separation

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The Disclaimer.

I do not own any of the people in this fanfic. I probably don't even know which story I'm

writing about. While I would love to, I am neither employed, associated nor do I own Marvel(r).

And my computer keeps making jungle noises. So, on with the show!!!!

Thankfully,

Yer ol' pal,

The Bud.

"0 Degrees of Separation"

I have always been the clown. "Humor as escapism you might say.

But what good is being able to freeze all the water in the mansion lickity split?

Well, when Psylocke's showering, very handy. Agggh! will you look at that!?

I'm so freaking pathetic I can't even be serious with myself!!! I joined the team

just months after Scott and weeks before Hank. Scotts gone now, but look at Hank,

Look how developed he is compared to me? All I can do is turn things real cold and make an ice slide.

Come to think of it, Jean can freeze a room just by looking at you. Last, absolute LAST time

I ever freeze Jubilee's tounge to the roof of Warrens car.

Can't I ever be serious? Just once even for me?! I'm a popscicle!! A Dairy Queen dream boy!!

Now I'm feeling sorry for myself. Easy thing to do these days. Even Emma thinks I'm wasting my time.

When that frosty K-mart pony ride took hold of my mind, within two hours she was using My body and My

powersin ways I havn't even thought of yet, and I've been here 22 years! So what am I doing now? I'm

whineing like a teenager to you in Harry's Bar. Sitting in the same place that I've sat at sence I was fiveteen

years old and complaining to you! Warren, How did you guy's ever shoulder me?

How did you ever keep from taking me out to the middle of the woods and leaving me there?

Trust me Bobby I tried, but Beast would stop me, mainly because it was funny to see Jean and Lorna in

nothing but terry cloth and ice runnung after you with murderous intent. Even Scott cracked a laugh once.

He did! And I missed it!! I'll have to do it again sometimes, for old times sake.

Glad to see your bout of self remorse is over. You miss him yet?

Yea. Don't tell anyone I told you, but half the jokes I pulled on Beast and the Prof,

Scott was in on them all before you were.

Even reconfiguring Cerebro to shut down the power every day during finals our seinor year?

All his idea and doing.

That coniving bastard! And The Three Stooges doorbell?

Yup. Hey Warren?

Yes?

There are never gonna be "old times" again, are there.

No Bobby, there's not, but it puts your own problems in perspective,
dosn't it?

.....

Ok, I know it jumps around, but this is how all my conversations with
friends go.

Starts off with somebody, usually me gripeing about the damage
inflicted to myself

by a college dish room, then we get into wrestling and then we get
into, I bet

if Wolverine could fight Batman, how long untill Storm just fries
him?

End
file.